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JULY, 1894.
BROKE ALL RECORDS IN
NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION.
471,740
WORLD per day was the average for July, 1894.
July, 1894 - 471,740 per day
July, 1893 - 393,033 per day
Gain in 1 year 78,707 per day

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD leaving the city for the hot months should send in their address, and have THE EVENING WORLD mailed to them regularly.

McKinleyism is no more forever.

Sound as if something had dropped in Washington.

Which yachtman is it that is now unwilling to race?

From this day on business should improve, instead of getting worse.

Miss Sands has justified her name. She had "sands" enough to win the ladies' catboat race in Newport yesterday.

The decision on the question, "Will Morton accept?" may help us to answer the question, "Will a duck swim?"

Philanthropist Pullman was not asked whether there had been any reduction in the price of the Pullman berth. There was no need of asking.

War time profits for stockholders, war time prices for the public, but reduced wages for the workman; this has been the Pullman programme.

Treason and treachery are hard terms to apply to men sworn to uphold the honor of the country. Yet the words seem to fit the case exactly.

The stolen livery of Democratic reform doesn't fit very comfortably on the Gorman of the Senate after President Cleveland's ringing denunciation.

Secretary Carlisle says he saw no member of the Sugar Trust except Mr. Searies, whom he met while riding in an elevator. The elevator and stock went up at the same time.

The Dove bullet-proof coat is not in it with the corset steel. Mrs. Nehling, of Williamsburg, owes her life to her corset, which yesterday resisted the bullet of the would-be murderer and suicide, Huber.

Mr. Pullman's evidence before the Strike Commission was in keeping with his course towards the strikers. He met the easy questions unflinchingly, but took refuge behind Manager Wickes when the firing got too heavy.

Secure in his London quarters, Parnelle Jones declares he has paid the New York police \$100,000 for protecting him in carrying on his bunco game. His statement would have more effect if made under oath before the Lexow Committee.

In his plea for separate elections, Mr. Choate lashed the Tammany tiger severely, but the political animal's hide is so hardened by recent castigations that even Mr. Choate's sharp words are not calculated to make any great impression.

Mr. Choate does not state the whole truth when he says that New York is ruled by five men. It would be more accurate to say that the five men rule New York by the aid of Republican dickers and in the absence of local self-government.

The American woman can generally be counted on to give a good account of herself, and the aristocratic dames who are sailing catboat races at Newport are demonstrating that luxury has not enervated nor unfitted them for high achievement. Good luck to their racing.

For seven years, single handed, "The World" has fought for an income tax, and to-day the battle has been won. Millionaire politicians and their newspaper backers were arrayed against it, but the cause of the people triumphed. Wage-earners are saved \$200,000,000 a year in taxes which the rich must now pay. Truly, a glorious victory.

"The woman tempted me, and I did eat," said Adam. "This woman has torn my heart in two, and I will not live longer," says Coachman Schinkel, starting out with his revolver. "I believe you are the author of this man's trouble," says Justice Quigley, addressing William Claws, who had demanded the protection of the law from a threatening

murderer. This is the truthfulness of the Bible sustained by the course of events in the Gates Avenue Police Court, of Brooklyn.

WHY NOT ACT TOGETHER!
The Lexow Committee is about to convene and resume its excellent work. It will doubtless be continued with the vigor and success that has hitherto marked its progress.

But why should we searching out and exposure of wrong-doing interfere with the trial, conviction and punishment of the doers of wrong? Why should the Lexow investigation, in fact, be made the instrument for at least the temporary protection and keeping in office of the public officers it is instrumental in proving guilty of corrupt and criminal acts?

The Lexow Committee can only unearth corruptions with a view to the future correction by legislation of the evil methods that render them possible. It can lay the groundwork of reform in the future. It cannot give us protection in the present nor bring guilty men to justice and rid the city of the danger of their continuance in office.

The police trials can apply an immediate remedy by driving dishonest and unfaithful men from the force.

Mr. Goff, able and adroit, can push a Police Commissioner or a refractory witness into a corner, satisfy the public mind that corrupt practices exist and supply the investigating Senators with good material for their report and good grounds for urging a measure of reform on next year's Legislature.

Mr. Wellman, strong and practical, can bring guilt home to an offender and make his punishment certain.

Why should they not work together, at one and the same time, the discoverer of the one making easier the practically useful task of the other?

The objections made to the police trials on the first meeting of the Lexow Committee were based on the supposition that they might be designed to cover up instead of to expose crime, and to protect halfheartedness in the camp.

The results of the trials show this supposition to have been unfounded, and there is now no reason why the two inquiries should not proceed at the same time.

The Republican Police Commissioners will make a mistake if they refuse to allow the police trials to proceed. They will make a mistake if they refuse to allow the police trials to continue until next February, and there is no reason why corrupt and unfaithful officers should be granted a lease of abused power for the next four months.

THE NEW LAW.

The tariff bill is now a law, and the business men of the country can see their way to a renewal of activity.

While permitting a constitutional limitation of time to expire without a veto, Mr. Cleveland writes a letter to Representative Catchings, of Mississippi, in which he uses some plain language in reference to those so-called Democratic Senators whose action defeated some of the most important features of the Wilson bill, and who were found entangled in service of the "Trusts and combinations, whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserved."

The reason given by the President for the course he has pursued are the condition of the country and the necessity for some sort of a settlement. But he insists on the expediency of the more comprehensive tariff reform contemplated by the Wilson bill, and feels confident that the struggle will continue to a successful issue, provided the Democratic party challenges open warfare and guards carefully against treachery and backsliding.

The President is right. There can be no resurrection of McKinleyism now that it is laid in its grave. Reform does not go backward.

OUR RULES ABROAD.

The cable brings the important intelligence that Mayor Gilroy has not seen ex-Secretary Whitney while in London; that Postmaster Dayton had not seen Mr. Cleveland since he left the city.

What title have these absentees to call an English visitor over the top of the State and city of New York? Who gave them the right to speak for the American people, and what influence can they bring to bear that will insure them the power to dictate to the people of New York what they shall do about their public affairs?

A great many self-confident leaders are just now buying themselves with the political problem, and stretching forth their hands to seize power. But who make them rulers? Who bestow on them the authority of dictators? Where are their credentials?

IS THE PRINCE AFRAID?

The Prince of Wales has withdrawn his visit to the United States, and is yet to be sailed this week and the boat is to be laid up for the winter.

No other boat can be substituted for the Britannia as the defender of the cup without the consent of the New York Yacht Club, and it is not likely that will be given in the absence of any good reason.

It is said the Prince's determination to withdraw from the regatta is due to the accident on Saturday last, by which the chief officer and steward of Britannia lost their lives. But this is scarcely a satisfactory reason for the cancelling of the Cape May Cup race.

There are those who believe that Alton Edwards, who has already won the loss of the honors he has already won, and is afraid of the challenge race. But Mr. Gould declares his intention to insist on the contest, and claims that if Britannia does not sail against Vigilant she must give up the cup.

Mr. Gould will bring his yacht home with a fairly good record after all.

MISPLACED BASEBALL.

William Schriver, one of the catchers of the Chicago baseball team, has succeeded in catching a baseball dropped from the top of Washington Monument. He is the second ball-player to attempt the feat and he succeeded at once. The law of gravity, which declares that an object falling in space drops so many feet the first second and so much faster the second, was not deceived.

Mr. Schriver, who had been here heretofore, detested ball-players from attempting this feat, for Washington Monument is over 500 feet in height. There is a policeman on the grounds, however, to prevent all such sport, and this may have more to do with the delay of the achievement than all the laws of gravity put together.

We are glad, though, to know that the

SHOT AT HIS ENEMY.

Cavezzal Says the Revolver Was Accidentally Discharged.

Nicola Cavezzal, twenty-four years old, was held in jail for a few days for trial on a charge of attempted felonious assault by Justice Ryan in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. Alexander Cavezzal, of 16 E. 12th St., who keeps a newsstand in front of the court, was the complainant against him.

The men had been on the roof of the building, and when they met in Hester street last night it is alleged that Cavezzal drew a revolver and fired a shot at Alexander.

Before Cavezzal had time to discharge a second shot Policeman Herbolle Leimer appeared and disarmed him.

Cavezzal claimed that he was afraid of Alexander. Cavezzal claimed that he drew his revolver to frighten Alexander, and that it accidentally went off.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

A star is a most insatiable person. He wants all the fat of the play, a number of nice men and women playing in it, and a large audience to see it.

Mr. E. H. Sothorn has been fitted with a large suit of upper Broadway heronism by Paul M. Potter in "An original play of East India life," called "The Victoria Cross," which was produced for the first time at the Lyceum Theatre last night.

By means of this play he tries to clamber up the flexible rope of sympathy into the somewhat apathetic hearts of a polite audience. There was no tank, of course; no ladder of life, no burning building. Mr. Sothorn, however, is called upon to dance Sir Roger de Coverly with a broken arm, for the sake of his lady love, and then faint from sheer, excruciating anguish; to idiotically permit himself to father the cowardice of another, and a most uninteresting young person, for no earthly reason but to make the audience love him, and finally to treat the villain kindly and set everything right.

It is a nice, clean, insipid and conspicuous role for a pleasant young actor of limited scope.

"The Victoria Cross" is a sort of chowder made up of other plays, and rendered seemingly novel by an Indian atmosphere, in which a violator of the Nawab of Rampore is villain-in-chief, and handsome young men and women form the background. The play suggests "Lord Chumley," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," "Lettarblair" and "Diplomacy." These are carried, as it were, and served hot, and they are not at all unpleasant to the taste. They are four good plays, and they can stand being served up in any form.

The story of "The Victoria Cross," which is at times almost lost sight of in a mass of a jungle, is to be Indian of trivial incidents that recall Belasco, deals with the advent of a new "padre" to Sir Allan Strathallan's bungalow.

There are pretty girls, sweet women and handsome young men, and a bungalow, and a skittish young widow sent to a convent, and a skittish young widow sent to a convent, and a skittish young widow sent to a convent.

The Victoria Cross has very little to do with the case. It is plucked from Ralph's manly bosom by an irate proper, when that of the stage and stands in the center of the stage and allows him to do as he pleases with it.

And very justly, too, Ralph is a poseur, and a tinsel hero, and he doesn't deserve his badge, though he gets it back later. Stage heroes are an awful nuisance, clamoring, as they do, for the earth.

Several playwrights have discussed the advisability of doing away with the villain, and the result is that they have either humored or inhuman, and the hero is nothing but a stage picture.

Mr. Sothorn, who is now a most pleasing young actor, played his part as though he liked it. It neither bagged at the knees nor wrinkled at the shoulders, it fitted. Miss Grace King, though a little awkward, was an agreeable heroine, and Arthur R. Lawrence made an excellent and artistic villain. Mrs. Patterson-Selton was a picturesque villainess, and C. P. Flockton a conscientious popper. Mr. Sternrodt brought to his part a sort of downy vehemence that was unnecessary.

"The Victoria Cross" was exquisitely staged, the pictures being worthy of any that have been in the Lyceum. The ladies of the bungalow all wore the most gorgeous of gowns, and changed them perpetually. They were as peacocks in this bungalow as though they had been in Park Lane or Fifth Avenue.

The women in a play must dress "do-you-know" and the amateur actresses, who insisted upon wearing a white satin gown, cut low, when she climbed the Rocky Mountains, knew her husband.

ALAN DALE.

SHOT AT HIS ENEMY.

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PROGRESS LODGE TO THE FRONT.

Progress Lodge, No. 4, of the Order of True Friends, which comprises a large and representative membership, held a grand Summer-night festival on last week in Butler's Harlem River Park Casino and Gardens. One hundred and twenty-eight street and Second avenue.

Twenty-eight street and Second avenue. The good work of this estimable order commands the admiration of all who see it. It is a noble and beautiful thing, and it is a noble and beautiful thing, and it is a noble and beautiful thing.

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